

POETRY

POETRY
BE GLAD FOR LIFE.

know what it

Before they know what strife is,
Some young,
And some amid the middle years,
Cry out with trembling tongue
They taste the tears
And walk in shadows hung
Around them, and dark fears.

Oh, let us all
Be glad, be glad for life—
The fine, great, splendid struggle;
For the strife.

and thunder

Be glad for life!
Yea, meet it as men meeting
Some golden and divinely happy thing

With all its grief, its agony and sting—
Be glad to know its beauty and its
wonder.
Its power of love,
its joy of brotherhood,
its yearning upward to the higher
good.
Its singing and its story,
its ashes and its glory!

Avaunt with death
And that dim cry to know
Of death and dying ere we know, in

of the life

Of beauty and of service and of cheer
Be glad of life where here
And of the life hereafter dreams the
glow
With promise, not with fear,
With rapture, not with strife,
With love—and endless life!
—Baltimore Sun.

WIND LURE.

ured in days g
-red dream o

Once born from a drifting sigh,
Now 'tis an endless crying,
Wailing through many nights—
"I was born in the night—"
To be scattered in glistening Night
By blazing desire, hard-driven,
Whirled through the listening abyss—
To hear in its heart who have given
Their souls to its low, wild cry.
My soul and the wind-soul, one in one
My soul to the wind-soul since I
 began
 —Dorothea Lawrence Mann.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

"Her ideal is shattered."
"What happened to it?"
"She married it." Detroit Free Press.

loaf of bread."
graham?"

Woman.—Topeka Journal.
 Mistress.—Did you see if the butcher had pig's feet?
 Maid.—No, ma'am. I couldn't—he had 'em all at Chicago Herald.
 He.—Why so?—Aren't you enjoying the prom?
 She.—Oh, yes, but I'm afraid people'll think I'm a co-ed.—Pitt Panther.
 Friend aunt.—Tell me, William, did you see a well at Harvard?
 William.—No, auntie, I was suffering from a slight cold.—Harvard Lampoon.
 Mrs. Kawler.—Did you ever go to one of those astrologers?
 Mrs. Blunderby.—No; but my daughter Kate is just crazy to have her period read.—Boston Transcript.
 Did the alienist prove that you were crazy?
 "No," replied the defendant, "but he admitted that he was nearly so because he had never got through with him."
 —Dallas News.
 Business caller (looking at photograph).—This is a picture of Mrs. Peckington, I suppose?
 Peckington.—That's her; that's her when she is—er—getting her picture taken.—Philadelphia Press.
 "This is the rhinoceros. See his ar-

and what's this?
"He."

"Gee! He's got a periscope."—Louisville Courier Journal.

"Hearing those high-priced opera singers on the phonograph is almost as good as hearing them on the stage."

"Better. You can shut them off whenever you like on the phonograph."—Musical America.

"Pa," said Little Willie, "what is the unit rule?"

...way, my 60
thing as prev
Mr. Smith

THE KALEIDOSCOPE
From one family in France 72
men enlisted for the European war.

to the subject
tion, yet need

There is a movement among the Boers of South Africa to have an edition of the Bible in their own patois, the Taal. At present they read the Bible in the pure Dutch of Holland.

is of the Amer
noble. Every

America leads the list with 66,662 postoffices. Germany is second, with 49,848; then follows England with 23,73; Russia, with 18,000; France,

and Italy a
500.

The ducks of J. A. Andrew, of Shirland tract, California, are supplying him with valuable nuggets, the gizzard of one having two gold nuggets and two platinum nuggets, and another a gold nugget.

to limited trial
now open to t

ALL PAIN MUST GO

When the old enemy, pain, ties you up; when you suffer with colds in head and chest, sore throat, sore and strained muscles, sprains, bruises

neumatism, in
Inard's lime

Almost instant relief. It is the most satisfying remedy known for relieving pain.

Minard's Liniment is absolutely pure, stainless and dependable. It has stood the test of years of constant service, carries healing properties to affected parts and can be obtained from any druggist.

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